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# WOMAN'S WORK

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Index follows page 288

Girls of Bethlehem.—"And thou, Bethlehem, in the land of Juda, art not the least among the princes of Juda; for out of thee shall come a Governor that shall rule my people Israel."

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# WOMAN'S WORK

## A Foreign Missions Magazine

Published by the Women's Boards of Foreign Missions of the Presbyterian Church. Mrs. Henry R. Elliot, Editor
"To fitly represent the work of Presbyterian women in foreign missions."

VOL. XXX. JULY, 1915 No. 7.

Almost like the sound of the bagpipes at Lucknow comes the news, through the Associated Press correspondent, of the entrance of the Russians into Urumia. For three months our missionaries in that place have, as one writes, "been hanging between life and death." Moslem Turks had determined on the extermination of Christians and the barbarous Koords have with them burned and plundered Christian villages, killed thousands of Syrian men with frightful tortures and carried off the women with horrible brutalities. It was impossible for friends to get into Urumia from outside places, though Dr. Shedd succeeded in getting a verbal communication sent out by two messengers, he dared not give them a letter to carry. He reported that the lives of all Christians were in danger and that help must come quickly for the missionaries themselves as well as for the thousands of refugees who had taken shelter with them. Every effort has been made to reach them by Mr. Labaree and Dr. Vanneman, who have received every assistance possible from Mr. MacGowan, the Associated Press correspondent, and American Consul Paddock of Tabriz. All Persia unites in commendation of the Consul's services. The leading natives of Tabriz sent a memorial to him of which one sentence is: "We are grateful to God that the American Government, through its neutrality and friendship towards all the nations at war, is in a position thus to aid all, and that you, Sir, have been here at this time as the representative." Posters have been scattered broadcast urging a *jehad* (holy war). The coming of Russia's forces arouses strong hope that the worst is now over. But there are still thousands of homeless and starving people, many ill; both typhoid and typhus are prevalent. The missionaries are worn out with the mental and physical strain, not the least of which has been trying to make two loaves feed five thousand. Mrs. Labaree writes: "I grieve for the mission's little children. They will be little old men and women." Our Dr. Vanneman is Chairman of the Relief Committee appointed by the Consul. Moneys contributed through the Persia War Relief Fund or through our own Board are cabled direct to him.

A realization of what our friends in Persia are going through is brought home to us by the sad news of the death of Mrs. E. W. McDowell at Urumia, on April sixteenth. Caring for refugees, living in the midst of crowded hunger, dirt and disease, carrying a heavy burden of sorrow and anxiety and probably of actual physical exertion, all this was too much for the worn body which had borne so many years of untiring labor in the most arduous of the Asiatic fields. Since 1887 Mrs. McDowell has journeyed with her husband through wild and unknown territory, undaunted by every possibility of danger. Their stations were always out on the firing line and she was still in the thickest of the fight when the summons came to lay down her arms, to take off her armor and to pass in with the conquerors to the presence of the King.

The death of the Rev. Ira M. Condit, D.D., on April twenty-fourth, takes away a tried and unwearying helper of the Chinese people, both in their own land and in ours. Fifty-five years ago Dr. and Mrs. Condit sailed as missionaries to China and their service there gave them a peculiarly valuable equipment for work among the Chinese on the Pacific Coast. Dr. Condit's gentle courtesy made him especially acceptable to the courteous Orientals. In August, 1912, Mrs. Condit

went home and his friends can but rejoice that her husband has now joined her in the eternal city, "to go no more out forever."

AT the opening of Vengurla Christian Hospital on January first, 1915, Major Harrison, the Political Agent of Savantvadi (seventeen miles from Vengurla), presided; Dr. Wanless delivered the principal address; Dr. Ewing of Lahore read portions of Scripture and led in prayer; Dr. Goheen gave a brief history of medical work in Vengurla, and Major Harrison, after a short address, declared the Hospital open. Mr. Bhangale, an influential Brahman and member of the municipality, asked to speak in behalf of the townspeople, and his remarks showed most cordial feeling.

THE KENNEDY SCHOOL OF MISSIONS, connected with Hartford Theological Seminary, has prepared for their work candidates from more than twenty denominations. Its representatives are on almost every foreign field. Students take the courses for a year and in special cases for an even shorter time. These students are those who are planning to enter mission work and desire to have the best possible preparation, and they also include many missionaries who wish to spend part of their furlough in some special study. The instruction is not alone in theology, lay workers obtain special assistance in educational, medical or industrial work, and also in the spiritual work which must accompany all these forms of activity. More and more, as education spreads throughout the world, is it necessary for the foreign missionary to be a highly-trained, thoroughly equipped specialist.

DR. W. J. WANLESS of Sangli-Miraj has been celebrating a quarter of a century of service for India. Mrs. Wanless joined him there five years after he went out. In his twenty-five years of medical work Dr. Wanless has attended over sixty-two thousand patients and performed over thirty-four thousand operations, of which six thousand were for cataracts. His church in the homeland, the Bryn Mawr Church of Haverford, Pa., is commemorating Dr. Wanless's service by the erection of a schoolhouse at Veta, one of the out-stations of Miraj. Seventy boys assemble in the little building and see on it the tablet which tells what Dr. Wanless has done for their people. May it be to them a stimulus and an inspiration for their own lives!

VERY special interest attaches at our headquarters in New York to the appointment among the new missionaries of Miss Jane R. Morrow. Miss Morrow has been for years one of the Board's faithful and valued workers here, every year growing more and more intelligent and capable in her work and more and more deeply interested in the great cause for which she worked. Her many qualifications will make her a valuable addition to the force in Colombia, S. A., which she is to join.

DUPLICATE copies of WOMAN'S WORK have at last been received in Persia, but complaints of its not being received still come from other quarters.

CHRISTIAN brotherhood shines brightest through dark clouds of calamity. In the midst of our distress about conditions in Persia we share the grateful appreciation of Miss Holliday as she writes: "Last week our dear English brethren and sisters of the Church Missionary Society in Ispahan, and may be the native church, telegraphed one hundred and one *tomans* for our relief fund. We knew they were praying for us and taking eager interest in what is going on here, but we had not thought of any money gift, still less such a generous one, about ninety dollars."

JUST as this number goes to press comes the sad intelligence of the sudden death of Arthur McClure, son of the Rev. Dr. and Mrs. W. G. McClure of Bangkok, Siam. Mr. McClure was himself under appointment as a missionary to Siam. He was run over and killed by a jitney 'bus in San Francisco. Deepest sympathy goes out to his parents in this sudden and overwhelming sorrow.

# A Communion Memory

THERE was a little girl and she was going to her first communion. Her mother brushed out her long, shining hair and loved her much. Perhaps she prayed a little prayer too, after the fashion of mothers. For the way before the little girl was all untried and her feet were tender. As they gathered at the Lord's table the mother put her arm around the little girl and took the bread from the elder's hand to give her. The old pastor prayed for "those who this day have acknowledged Thee," and into the heart of the child a light came and a resolve was born to love Him and serve Him forever.

And there was a communion when the mother with the little girl, now grown to be a woman, as little girls must, knelt and together remembered the Lord's death. Tears were falling, for the woman was following the Voice that said, "Go, preach my Gospel," and the way was leading beyond the seas.

And there was a communion in that strange, far land, where the "two or three" met together and rejoiced that at last the church bell was rung and the Table spread for those who had not known to call upon His name. Only four besides themselves, yet the day was to come when a great congregation would gather in that place, the fruit of many years' labor and untold prayers.

And there came a holy day when the mother and daughter knelt once more together at the Master's feet. The way had been long and the woman had learned much of the joy and sorrow of life in that land over seas. For the last time together they drank that sacred cup until they should drink it anew in their Father's house. The way stretched out long and lonely before the feet of the woman, but the Light never failed and there were those, born out of the darkness, who walked it with her. And as often as the call came, "Do this in remembrance of Me," there was gathered a band of those "who loved the Lord and called upon His name." Out of sin and idolatry, out of ignorance and superstition they came, and the Light shone on them and redeemed them.

And there was yet a communion when the church was crowded to its utmost. The pastor lifted his voice in prayer for those who had first received the water of baptism. "Oh, Lord, I have baptized them with water, baptize Thou their hearts with Thy Holy Spirit. As Thou didst come up out of the water and wast led into the wilderness to be tempted, so will these, in this very hour, before the setting of the sun, meet with the Evil One. Oh, Lord, may Thy spirit abide with them that they be not tempted above that they are able." And they gathered around their Father's table—men and women and little children. Once they had not known the way to Him, but now the Light was shining on the road and the voice of Jesus was crying, "This is the way—walk ye in it;" and with joy they obeyed. And the woman bowed her head and thanked Him that it had been given her to have a part in it all. To see and hear that company of the Master's children lifting up hearts and voices to Him was joy beyond the telling. And a thought of that great communion, by-and-by, when out of all nations and kindreds and people and tongues they shall gather before the great white throne and forever praise the Name that redeemed them, and when they shall sit down in their Father's house to go out no more, came like a benediction—and, the service ended, the woman went softly to her home.

*By a China Missionary.*

## WHO'S WHO IN JULY NUMBER

MRS. GEO. A. FORD of Syria, though actively engaged with her husband in doing mission work, is not now in direct connection with any of the Women's Boards. Dr. Ford had long service as one of our Board's missionaries and he and his wife are now self-supporting workers in the same field. That they are still, however, in close touch and intimate sympathy with the Board's organized work is shown by Mrs. Ford's pleasant sketch of a little journey taken before the war-cloud broke over Syria.

EVERYONE who knows anything about San Francisco, the Mecca of so many travelers this summer, knows the Rescue Home of the Occidental Board. East and West alike understand the amazing work in rescuing Chinese slave-girls which has been done in connection with the Home by its Superintendent, Miss Donaldina Mackenzie Cameron. She has brought to her difficult task an extraordinary combination of Scotch grit and tenacity, of implacable determination and alert resourcefulness, and of a lovely spirit shining clearly through a lovely personality.

OUR chronicle of the all-day foreign mission women's meeting held in connection with General Assembly comes to us this year from the pen of MRS. ROBERT MACKENZIE, a manager of the Board of New York, and the wife of the Secretary of the College Board. Among the multiplicity of meetings in connection with General Assembly, our Boards have only one day for the presentation of their broad activity. But that day is always packed full of interest and Mrs. Mackenzie brings us the spirit of the gathering.

MRS. JOHN H. YOUNG is an active and accomplishing home worker, well known in different parts of the territory of the Philadelphia Board. She has allowed us to make extracts from a recent address to a presbyterial society, which emphasizes the thought also brought out by MRS. WOODFORD D. ANDERSON of the New York Board—that the women of the auxiliaries should keep in close, sympathetic and stimulating touch with the young women of the Church and what they are doing—and not doing!

MISS GRETTIE Y. HOLLIDAY is not only a veteran Persia missionary but a tried and loyal friend of WOMAN'S WORK. Her account of Persia's distress was written expressly for us. The verses used in connection with it are the spontaneous utterance of grief and horror of MRS. ROBERT M. LABAREE of Persia. They were not written for publication but Mrs. Labaree's mother, Mrs. Fleming, kindly sent them to us, and they throw a sidelight on the dark picture of unspeakable suffering. It will be remembered by the readers of this magazine that we published last month letters from Mr. Labaree, and also that this devoted missionary voluntarily offered to take his brother's place in Persia when the latter was murdered by the Koords in 1904.

# The Story Loy Mae Told

A MESSAGE FROM THE CHILDREN OF THE PRESBYTERIAN CHINESE MISSION HOME TO THE READERS OF WOMAN'S WORK

"SEVEN little maids are we." From the east and the west, from the north and the south we were gathered, and we are living examples of "Woman's work" for *very little* women.

We are wards of the Occidental Board and the Home provided for us was planned by the spirit of love. Wonderful love—that was sent from above—to rescue such children as we! In the happy place where our lives are now spent there are good, kind Chinese "mothers" and "aunties" and "big sisters" who talk to us in Chinese, and there are gentle teachers and friends who speak to us and teach us in English. So day by day we are learning many good and pleasant lessons and are able to answer for ourselves the questions you may wish to ask about who we are and where we came from.

We two, who sit so proudly in the "President's chair," are Sai Yoke and Ah Oie and we've lived in this Home for two whole years. We still remember the morning when "Ah Yee" (Miss Wü) and Lo Mo, with the big policemen, came to Marysville where we were hidden away for fear the "mission people" would rescue us. We were only very, very little girls then and we did not understand anything much, for no one had ever told us about good and beautiful things. Many different people had taken us from place to place, they always seemed to be hiding us, afraid that we would be found and so we felt afraid, especially Ah Yoke, when we saw the big policemen and Ah Yee told us that we must go to San Francisco, to a strange place. We two little girls had never seen each other before; but we made friends that day and now we are just like sisters and sleep in cribs, side by side, in a big nursery with seven other small children.

We do not remember our own parents at all, for Ah Yoke was born in China and sold to a very unkind mistress and Ah Oie does not know who gave or sold her to T'sun Kum, the slaveowner of Duncombe Alley. We are very happy little

Loy Mae and her Comrades.

girls now and so glad that the kind judge in the big court in San Francisco gave us both to the Mission Home. Ah Oie thanked him with a big red rose and he was glad too!

We three in the front row from left to right are Ah Seem, Ah Jun and Loy Mae, or "Baby Bye," as everyone calls me. I like to talk English and went East once to interpret for our Chinese teacher, Mrs. Young, so I will tell our friends about myself and the others.

Ah Seem's mamma once lived in the Mission Home long, long ago, so she knew that it is a safe place for little Chinese girls. Ah Seem's papa died and her mother has been very ill in the hospital a long time so Ah Seem and her older sister, Ah Ping, live at the Home.

Ah Jun means "Pearl" and that is precious you know; so of course her father loves his little Ah Jun dearly and sends money to help take care of her safely in our Home until he can keep her himself.

Our teachers say it is not nice to talk too much about ourselves so I will only just tell our friends that my sister, Ah Kum, and I were born in Los Angeles and something very sad happened, though I was too small to understand, so we were brought to the Mission Home in San Francisco. The Los Angeles ladies who knew our story felt sorry for us, so they support Ah Kum and me in the Home. Last month Miss Wü took us down there to visit these good friends and we sang and said Bible verses at the big missionary meeting; they seemed very pleased, especially when I repeated the books of the Bible, that always makes people smile and look happy, so I love to do it.

Now, if only our friends could understand Chinese, Sucy N'gun, who is standing behind me, would love to tell her story. She has only been in our Home about six months, and came from Los Angeles too;

the same kind American friends who support my little sister and me are going to help Suey N'gun, too. We are all very glad that the Chinese people in Los Angeles who love Jesus helped Lo Mo and Ah Yee to rescue our little friend Suey N'gun, for she is only five years old and had a mistress who punished her often because she could not do much work, made her sleep on the hard floor and eat her rice (just a very little) all alone.

So Suey N'gun is very, very happy in our Home, where everyone loves and is kind to her. She likes to sing and play with the children and says her prayers night and morning to Jesus, whom she has learned about since coming here. Now if you are not too tired of hearing about us I will just tell you of the other little new sister, Ah Que, who does not look exactly like us and did not know our kind of talk when she came last October from the far-away country where she had lived with her Indian mother's people in the woods. But Ah Que has a good Chinese papa who loves his little girl dearly, so he sent her here to learn Chinese and to live among good people because her own mother did not know how to take good care of little children and Ah Que's sister had died. We are teaching her to talk and play our games and sing our songs. Ah Que seems just like a real little Chinese girl now and we think she is very dear.

Now we hope that our friends far away who have never seen us will some day come to visit the Mission Home where we and many other little Chinese girls, larger and smaller than we, live happily together, because the prayer we learned here and often softly sing God heard and answered long ago for us. And as we say good-bye we'll repeat it for you:

"God bless the little children,
Wherever they may be,
Out on the silent prairie
Down by the sounding sea.
Like flowers in the crowded city,
Like birds in the forest tree,
God bless the little children
Wherever they may be,
Amen!"

*Donaldina M. Cameron.*

## From Loving Hearts at Hengchow

ON Friday morning, March nineteenth, Mrs. D. E. Crabb of this station gave birth to a little son. It was such a happy day. Towards evening Mrs. Crabb became suddenly very ill and on Saturday evening at eight o'clock went home to Jesus, leaving the stricken husband, a little son, Chester, eight years of age and the little new baby. What a blank is that home of which she was the life and center, so bright and sweet and loving! We are humbled and speechless in the presence of such grief and can only bow in submission to His divine will knowing that He doeth all things well. She was the best and truest of friends—few are so true. How we miss her! The Chinese were all impressed by her loving nature and her brightness of spirit. They too will miss her. *M. Robertson.*

MRS. CRABB had the fresh, youthful spirit which is always an asset to any community. In an isolated mission station such a spirit of good cheer and happiness is a genuine blessing to all. I remember one of our number once remarking, "Our social affairs seem really to begin when Mrs. Crabb gets there." We, as a station family, will sorely miss her. Above all else, perhaps, Mrs. Crabb was a mother. Her devotion to her family was truly beautiful. Our hearts go out to Mr. Crabb and to Chester, who was his mother's constant companion. Their bereavement would be greater than they could bear were it not for the "everlasting arms." *Samuel C. McKee.*

I SHOULD like to pay my tribute to Mrs. Crabb's beautiful life, her kindness and thoughtfulness for others, her devotion to her husband and children and her earnest desire to make Christ known to the Chinese about her. *Mary Preston.*

RUSKIN says, "Fine women are known by the happiness of their husbands and the nobleness of their children." Mrs. Crabb was an inspiration to her husband, and had high ideals as a mother. This

station feels her loss keenly. Let us draw a little closer, for her place among us can not be filled.

*Will W.* and *Emily E. Highberger.*

QUIET and unassuming, Mrs Crabb was a faithful, cheery friend, always glad to lend a helping hand; a model of devotion as a wife and mother, and with a calm trust in Jesus. She was brave under circumstances in which it is not easy for a nature like hers to be brave. Said a Chinese friend to me, "She came so far and laid down her life in our China." I replied, "Yes, God will not let such graves be fruitless." *Geo. L. Gelwicks.*

MRS. CRABB was always cheerful. Though she had passed through much suffering and weakness, the expression of her face in repose was a smile. Whatever she undertook to do she did well and we never saw her idle. But more than what she did was the life that she lived—lifting up Jesus Christ, thus drawing men to Him.

*Lida Galt Gelwicks.*

THAT she gave her life for her child was typical of Mrs. Crabb both in life and in death. The life in her family was that of an ideal mother and wife, spending herself without stint and always loving and cheerful. The Chinese, too, were struck by the beauty of her mother-love. After she had left us, so many of them spoke of how sorely she would be missed by her little son. Though the last months of her life were full of joy and she did not at all brood over the thought of death, yet it seems as we look back that she could not have made a more perfect preparation to leave her loved ones. The memory of her last days will be a beautiful one to us all. Her cheery disposition and her firm following of conscience were outstanding features of her life. One said of her truly, "She was so good!"

*Augusta List McKee.*

## The New Hospital at Chefoo, China

New Hospital at Chefoo.

IT HAS been about a year since the new hospital buildings at Chefoo were opened with appropriate ceremonies, in which not only the missionary community but also foreign officials and residents took part.

In the compound of four acres are located the hospital building, the dispensary, residence for two Chinese physicians, a Chinese inn, the power plant and isolation wards. The hospital building, of two stories and basement, is built of a hard, reddish-purple granite which comes from a nearby quarry. It presents an imposing appearance

Outside the Compound, assembling for the Opening Ceremonies.

as it rises above the surrounding buildings. Within are wide halls and broad windows, with every provision for ventilation and sanitation. Hot and cold water is provided all over the building, every patient on entering is required to have a hot bath, his clothing is washed, disinfected and placed in a numbered locker. All of the machinery for steam heating, plumbing, pumping, etc., is of American manufacture and has been installed by a Japanese firm of Tokyo. There are accommodations for one hundred patients and the two operating rooms are equipped with Mayo tables and complete sterilizing apparatus of approved type. A septic tank of the most modern variety disposes of the waste of the building. There are separate wards for men, women and children.

The present staff consists of Dr. O. F. Hills, Dr. R. W. Dunlap, two Chinese physicians, six men and four women nurses, under the charge of Miss Adelaide Primrose. The opening exercises were an occasion of great festivity, many flags and appropriate banners were presented by Chinese officials and local business men; Captain Tong of the Chinese cruiser *Hai Chi*, sent the brass band from his ship to add an enlivening feature to the program, and the American Consul, missionaries and officials spoke with appreciation of the fine building and splendid work of the hospital.

## ASK OF ME

"Ask of Me, and I will give Thee
All the nations of the earth—"
Thus spake God to Christ, our Saviour,
Long before His holy birth.
"Ask!" This, too, our invitation!
Child of God, canst doubt or fear
When Omnipotence, our Father,
Bids us to His throne draw near?

"Walls of sin shall fall before thee,
Satan's forces scattered lie;
Heathen nations kneel confessing
Jesus, as their Lord on high."
Oh! what promises are given
To the child of faith and prayer!
No good thing He e'er withholdeth,
Plead then, strong to do and dare!

"Ask of Me, and I will give thee
Richest blessings of My love;
Ask, there's plenty, overflowing,
In the Father's house above.
Ask, that joy in fullest measure
May be yours from day to day;
Streams refreshing flow to others,
Blessing those along the way."

Church of God, His holy people,
Your great privilege behold!
God now proffers, for the asking,
Treasures more than mints of gold;
Souls as bright as stars eternal,
These are they for whom He came.
Shall they perish with no helper?
Ask then, in the Saviour's Name!

*Leta Hatcher.*

# Wayside Seed-Sowing

Our mountain camp is situated near two large towns. In the nearer one, Jazzeen, one hour brisk horseback riding from the camp, we have a small church, organized two years ago. There is no church building, the services being held in a badly situated vault, the only place available. During the summer the people of Jazzeen come frequently to our camp, and we have many friends among the large Maronite population as well as among our people.

Beyond Jazzeen, two hours from the camp, is the very large town of Bkaseen, a veritable Maronite stronghold. There is a little hamlet very near the camp composed of residents of the town, who go to the mountain to look after their wheat, vineyards, etc. These people come to our evening Arabic prayers, and also to the Arabic service Sunday afternoons, when we have often numbered thirty to forty. The people have grown very friendly, as the result of our several summers in this camp. They have learned to trust us, and some to love us. The affection has become mutual, for we could not see these people day after day, for two or three months, without growing to love them and to yearn for their best good in the salvation of Jesus Christ.

Bkaseen being so strongly Maronite we have realized how difficult it would be to get an entering wedge into the town, and for several years, but especially this summer, we have prayed that in some way

the door would be opened. This year, to our delight, the unlikely took place, and the last Sunday in camp a man and his wife came over from Bkaseen on purpose to invite us to visit them on our way home. Here was the answer to our prayers, and we gladly accepted the invitation and changed our plans so as to go there first and spend a night.

When we left camp we mounted our horses and started for Bkaseen. We had to cross over a very rough road to the carriage road, then go down the mountain, winding back and forth over a very good road, across lovely, densely shaded glens carpeted with the most beautiful ferns, and under tall pines covering the mountain side. That evening we received a few of the people and the next morning many came to call, so that instead of starting at half-after six we could not get away until eight o'clock. It was well worth while making the visit; the people were so cordial, and as we came away they tried to make us promise to come again and stay several days. As we left we felt that our visit was of the Father's ordering, and the results are in His hands.

The carriage had been waiting since six o'clock and the driver was a little impatient, as we had told him we must make at least three visits on the way home. We climbed the mountain in the sweet morning air, with lovely scenery all around us, then crossed the plateau and went down to Azur. Here we were cordially welcomed by some dear friends, the teacher's family, going from there to make a call of condolence, and returning to hold a brief meeting with our evangelical community there, who have no preacher and whom we had notified some time before to gather on our arrival. There were over forty present. We sang several hymns and they all sang as if they really enjoyed it, then Dr. Ford read, talked and prayed with them. I shall not soon forget that gathering in an upper room, all earnest and thoughtful, listening to the Master's words and teachings. The people begged for more time, just one night so they could have another meeting, but we had promised further on so had to leave them.

Only a short half hour from Azur is Rum, and there we stopped at the teacher's house and met the people, Dr. Ford saying a word of encouragement and help to those who needed help.

Our next stop was in an olive grove above Qitaleh. There we found the teacher and his family and some of our people waiting for us, having made the steep climb of half an hour for the purpose, carrying provisions and making a fire for our lunch, and we sat together and ate our lunch and visited. The teacher has a very nice wife and six children, five girls and one boy. The older girls are being educated in our Sidon School, and this year the boy will be in the Institute. I gathered some figs off a tree near our lunch place, the first I had plucked from the tree. Before leaving these friends Dr. Ford had a short meeting with them.

When we go on a journey our drivers, Moslem and Christian, are usually bored by our long and many visits, both in the houses and by the roadside, meeting as we do many friends whom we have not met for a long time; later they get into the spirit of friendliness and seem to enjoy themselves. This man was no exception, for at Rum he had thawed out so he came into the house and sat with the people, and as we were lunching he came and sat and ate with us.

Coming from Qitaleh to our home, Ain Hulweh, we were stopped several times by men and women, thereby making many short visits, and we reached our home in the late afternoon. What should have been a four or five hours' journey home from the starting point in the morning was thus delightfully lengthened into twelve hours, besides the night, with numerous little episodes by the way.

(*Mrs. George A.*) *Katharine M. B. Ford.*

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Oh! it has been such a joy and privilege to be here and I am more and more glad I came. He has proved Himself so abundantly able! It is so satisfying to work out here for the Master and see the greatest of all miracles—lives changed from dark to light and the Spirit working and moulding hearts.—*A missionary.*

## MEETING AT GENERAL ASSEMBLY

IN CHARGE OF THE NEW YORK BOARD

THE women of the six Boards, meeting in connection with General Assembly, were most hospitably entertained by the women of Rochester—that city of lilacs and apple blossoms, forty miles of apple blossoms, by the lovely Genesee River. On May twenty-fifth morning and afternoon sessions were held in the Brick Church. Mrs. W. E. Waters, a member of Central Committee and of the New York Board, presided.

Mrs. Wickes of Rochester spoke gracious words of welcome, to which the chairman responded by recalling to memory the hospitality of four years previous. Mrs. Foulkes led the devotional service, reminding us if any lack wisdom let him ask of God who giveth to all men liberally —to women in their individual functions, to the mother to bring up her boys, to the women for their mission work, to the missionary for her special service.

The six Boards were all represented. *Occidental Board*, by Mrs. Geo. I. Long, who reported advance in interest and gifts, and also told us that the California Exposition includes every religion known to man. Philadelphia Board joined with the Occidental in making a creditable exhibit of the Christian religion, and utilized the Chinese girls on the opening day of the Exposition in serving tea and singing songs.

*North Pacific Board* reported by Mrs. John W. Goss, new interest, the result of a five minutes' talk by a consecrated young woman to a large gathering of Washington and Oregon people. As a result one thousand women registered for Christian work.

*Board of the Northwest* by Mrs. W. Holmes Forsyth: "Tell us of your hope and we will tell you of our courage." She reported great growth in spirituality, all the women have turned back to Christ. Fourteen young women sat on the platform at the Biennial meeting in St. Paul, accepted candidates for the mission fields.

*Philadelphia Board:* Mrs. Horace Stout sang a song of increase—nine thousand dollars of increase and No Retreat!

*Board of the Southwest:* Mrs. Bissland reported increase and growth. This newly elected president attended all the meetings of the Assembly, giving herself to the inspiration of the hour for the benefit of her Board.

*New York Board:* Mrs. Waters reported $33,000 in excess of any previous year, and also total receipts from all Women's Boards of $593,847, exclusive of $64,523 for China.

Said Mrs. Forsyth: "To the six Boards bound into one by Central Committee, I bring not only a denominational greeting,

Feeding the Multitude. Such an audience may be seen in Africa, in India, in Korea, hearing the Word, many of them for the first time. Courtesy of *Lutheran Woman's Work*.

but with our ears filled with the world-wide conflict let us turn to view the world-wide Christ. I bring to you an interdenominational greeting!" Then with sympathetic imagination she spoke for the missionaries, wherever they are, at work or in danger.

Mrs. Bennett, the President of the Board of Home Missions, said: "You can not shake hands with one hand. We have been trying to do it in the past. Our first step toward one another was through the Westminster Guild. The second step, Student work, brought a feeling of oneness, and we have come side by side and now we can shake hands with both hands."

Miss Davison introduced the furloughed missionaries.

This Assembly was particularly fortunate in having two missionaries from Siam, Miss Bertha Blount and Miss L. J. Cooper. In listening to these women we were much impressed by their account of the modern spirit animating Siam. According to Miss Cooper, the King, in a campaign against smallpox, appointed at his own expense a corps of trained men who report over 700,000 men successfully vaccinated.

The Rev. and Mrs. J. D. Dunlop of Japan spoke for that country. Mrs. Dunlop told of enlightened efforts for the public good which are a fruit of Christianity, a national crusade against smallpox and a war against insect pests waged in spite of deep-rooted religious prejudice. Dr. Dunlop told us of the great need of the Japanese for Christianity. Already discontented with the outward symbols of an acquired civilization, they blindly seek the one thing they have missed. He made a special plea for a college for the women of Japan.

A Flower of Old Japan.

*"How far, how far, no chart may show*
*To heart of mortal man,*
*The light, the splendor and the glow*
*That once were Old Japan!"*

Mrs. Rodgers, from Manila, with not at all the aspect of the pioneer, recalled the first meeting of Christians in a little room which was the beginning of churches throughout the length and breadth of the land. Mrs. Rath spoke with great understanding of the Filipino character. She was followed by her sister, Mrs. Weber of Africa, who told us of women who walked many miles for just a "word of prayer."

Mrs. Emerson, also a missionary in Africa, brought a message in Bulu from a native pastor, "Will you give to every one across the waters our greetings?" Another Africa representative, Mrs. W.C. Johnston, spoke words that made us feel abashed when she told of the dependence of the missionaries upon the prayers of the Church at home. She made us feel that there is no day to a missionary like the day when her name is in the *Book of Prayer*. This has been so in time of peace, how intensely it is so in time of war!

Helen Webster Corbett, two years old, smelling a flower; like Proserpine, "herself the fairest flower."

Miss Dickie, who was "bought by the children" as their missionary, gave us a most moving picture of China in her need waiting with the receiver at her ear for our answer to her call for help. Mrs. Melrose of Hainan told us of Chinese lepers who at sight of her closed their begging-bags and said, "The missionaries

brought us hope." Mrs. Fitch, seventeen years in China, talked of the Chinese women whom she knows so well.

Our magazines were represented by Mrs. H. C. Louderbough and Mrs. John H. Finley. The former urged upon our attention that we have only one Presbyterian magazine for children, *Over Sea and Land*.

Mrs. Finley made a strong plea for the tie that binds the six Boards, WOMAN'S WORK, reporting it as a profitable publication, running ahead of its expenses even though one thousand free copies were distributed.

We heard of our Student work from Mrs. Dwight E. Potter, who told us interesting stories of experiences with eager and responsive girls. One of the most illuminating talks of the session was made by Miss Jane Stebbins on the Mission Study Club of Rochester. The methods developed by these classes were highly original and successful. It was the wish of Miss Stebbins's hearers that it might have wider circulation.

Rev. J. A. Nicol of Tripoli, Syria, gave "A Missionary Tour in Syria" with illustrations.

We wish we could speak at length of the closing words of Dr. Stanley White on the "Enjoyment of the After Moment" —the close of the greatest year in the foreign mission work of the Church, that began in faith and ended in victory, this result due to faithfulness, not only of the Church at large, but also in large measure to the women of the Church, not only by their gifts of money but of time, voluntary service and prayer.

(*Mrs. Robert*) *Lydia A. Mackenzie.*

## CHANGES IN THE MISSIONARY FORCE

ARRIVALS:

At New York, April 8.—Mrs. J. H. Cruikshank, from Colombia, S. A. Address, 504 E. Broad St., Bethlehem, Pa.

At San Francisco, April 12.—Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Glunz, from the Philippine Islands. Address, Tunnel Road, Berkeley, Cal.

At San Francisco, May —.—Miss Annie H. Gowans, from N. China. Address, 21 Dupont St., Toronto, Canada.

At New York, May 8.—Rev. W. T. Mitchell, from N. India. Address, 1201 Bealle Ave., Wooster, O.

At San Francisco, May 9.—Rev. and Mrs. Geo. D. Thomson, from S. China. Address, care Rev. J. C. Thomson, 1762A Esplanade Ave., Montreal, Canada.

At New York, May 12.— Rev. and Mrs. U. S. G. Jones, from India. Address, 396 Indiana St., Newark, O.

At San Francisco, May —.—Dr. and Mrs. A. I. Ludlow, from Korea. Address, care E. W. Herwig, 10906 Hull Ave., N. E., Cleveland, O.

At San Francisco, May —.—Miss E. P. Milliken and Miss L. B. Monday, from Japan.

At San Francisco, May —.—Rev. and Mrs. Harvey Brokaw, from Japan. Address, care C. C. Sims, 815 Hepburn St., Williamsport, Pa.

At San Francisco, May —.—Mrs. W. C. Erdman, from Korea.

At New York, June 1.—Miss Harriet Lewis, from S. China.

DEPARTURES:

From San Francisco, May 15.—Dr. and Mrs. O. R. Avison and Miss Margaret Best, returning to Korea.

From San Francisco, May 15.—Rev. and Mrs. Roy H. Brown, returning to the Philippine Islands.

From San Francisco, May 22.—Dr. H. M. McCandliss, returning to Hainan.

From San Francisco, June 5.—Mrs. A. J. Bowen, returning to Kiang-an.

RESIGNATION:

Miss Lucy B. Monday of the Japan Mission. Appointed, 1911.

DEATHS:

At Urumia, Persia, May 17, of typhoid fever, Mrs. W. A. Shedd. Appointed, 1892.

At Sapporo, Japan, May 30, Rev. Weston T. Johnson of the Japan Mission. Appointed, 1902.

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MY husband is very busy indeed preparing for the coming of Rev. Ding Li-mei, the gifted evangelist who is to hold union meetings here. The use of a very large temple has been secured. It is a temple in which a lot of soldiers are usually quartered, but the general very kindly promised to have the men quartered at the back of the premises for the time of the meetings. The large court will be temporarily roofed over and the problem of getting enough benches for the thousands who are expected to attend is quite a serious one. Posters are up all over the town, announcing the meetings and admission is to be by ticket only, different colored tickets being issued for each night. As the temple is on the main street of the city the crowd would probably be altogether too large to handle if not limited in some such way. But of course tickets will be issued in sufficient numbers to fill the temple to its utmost capacity. On three sides of the large court there are balconies, which form a fine place for the women to sit, apart from the crowd of men.

We hope for very much from these meetings, especially as at first they will be more especially for the church members, and only later on more for the outsiders. God grant that there may be a real outpouring of His Spirit upon these people. (*Mrs. A. R.*) *Jeannette Fitch Kepler.*

SIANGTAN, China.

# The "Holy" War

Dear Woman's Work: I must tell you all I can of the troubles here. . . . Word from Salmas was brought us by a *chavadar* (muleteer) from Old City, a Moslem whom our preacher here knows. He is probably in the main correct, though we can never trust them to be accurate about numbers. It appears when the Koords were driven from Khoy and knew they could not remain in Salmas, they collected the Christian men of the plain who had not gone to Russia at the beginning of these last troubles (about the first of January). There were also Syrians from Urumia, who had reached Salmas but had not been able to proceed further. Some were in their homes, some had taken refuge with friendly Moslems, who were obliged to surrender them. There was at least one Mullah, who had become Russian, among them. They were gathered at two villages in the center of Salmas plain. Our informant said they were tied shoulder to shoulder, made to stand before walls and beheaded, after which the walls were thrown down on them. Wells were also filled with dead bodies. The women and children were taken to the Moslem capital of the plain and "made Moslem." Of course the houses were plundered and some of the villages, if not all, destroyed and burnt.

In Urumia, since the first of January, from twelve to fifteen thousand refugees of the Christian name have been crowded into our mission premises under very difficult conditions; we do not know how many are with the French Catholics under similar circumstances, but they must also have a good many. Of about fifty Christian villages, all but one have been destroyed and many people killed. The number killed during January and February was eight hundred.

In the same time two thousand persons died of disease; there was an epidemic of typhoid among the older persons and of measles among the children. A teacher who had come from Switzerland for the missionaries' children died of typhoid. Among the refugees at the American mission there were sixty ill at one time of that disease. Many girls and women have been carried off by the Koords; the missionaries have been able to procure the return of some; they have been much helped by friendly Moslems who have also taken numbers of Christians into their houses, though they are often unable to protect them and when they are demanded are forced to give them up. When the large body of Christians living north of Urumia were unable to reach that city and fled to Russia, most of them on foot, several of the large villages decided to combine and resist. These have been blotted out, we can get no tidings from them and must conclude that the men have been killed and the women and children treated as we know has been the case in the large and prosperous adjoining villages of Goolpashan and Chargoosha. The most prominent village of the plain is Geogtapa; here they made a desperate fight but were nearly overpowered when our Dr. Packard, at the imminent risk of his own life, rode out and interceded with the leaders of the Koords. These wild men have often been under great obligation to our mission, especially for medical services, and he is *persona grata* with them, so they spared the lives of two thousand whom he took into the city.

When the Koords came down from Salmas there were two hundred Turkish regulars and an indefinite number of Koords. They went out to the spared villages where they found fifty-one men still remaining. They took these to the graveyard and killed them all. The women and children were then in their power; we hear there is not one woman or girl over four years of age who has not been savagely treated by these monsters. These women and girls are the second and third generation of evangelical Christians, modest, virtuous, pure and religiously educated. Those in whose hands they are show themselves true followers of their false prophet, the apostle of blood, lust and plunder. Sixty men were taken from the premises of the French Catholic Mission and murdered. One prominent man had escaped by flight. Finding him gone

they executed in his place his two little sons.

Dr. Shedd is cautious and conservative in his statements, rather under than over the truth. He said when he wrote us that it was a condition of anarchy. The Turkish Consul and the Persian Governor were trying to stem the tide but could do little. He regarded *all* the Christians as in grave danger. . . . The Consul is doing his best in the way of telegraphing to our Government. . . . Our mission has been feeding most of the refugees. . . . They had difficulty about burials of many who died and were obliged to inter many on their own premises.

Dr. Shedd writes the German and Austrian subjects still remaining in Urumia feel just as horrified at what has occurred as the other foreigners, and are bitterly ashamed of their governments and of the allies of those governments.

Mr. Labaree returned from the Caucasus last Wednesday, having been successful in his investigations. He had no money to give but they were glad to see him and very susceptible to religious comfort and admonition. The Russian Government and private charity are doing their best to cope with the situation, which is almost indescribable. The people have been crowded into places where it was impossible to find anything but standing room, and very little of that. There would be a thousand people in one house all night, standing up in this way. There has been a great deal of dysentery, scarlet fever and typhoid and many deaths. On the roads many died by the way; in one morass on the road to Khoy, it is said thirty-five women and children perished, and from my own experience of travel in that region in winter, I see no reason to doubt it. Some had buffaloes hitched to wagons; the poor animals died of exhaustion struggling to get the wagons out of the mud. . . . The spring is unusually advanced (March fifteenth); the almond trees are in bloom, roses and lilacs coming into leaf, the grass green and things nearly two months ahead of time. The Christians have been unable to sow any winter wheat, and should now be putting in spring crops, but that is impossible. . . . The villagers in the Caucasus, among whom the refugees are distributed, are doing nobly out of their own deep poverty. On the roads the quantity of unburied bodies are causing much sickness and we shall no doubt have epidemic conditions, the waters being poisoned at the sources. . . . The churches in the Urumia region were desecrated in the most insulting and disgusting manner: all the more reason for missions to Moslems and Koords!

March 17.—We have been hearing additional details of the atrocities and of the unspeakable things committed in destruction of the churches, Scriptures, etc. The abominable desecration of all is almost beyond belief, showing the depths of satanic malice. One cannot help wondering what good purpose can be subserved by these things; death one can understand, for "the blood of the martyrs is the seed of the church." A thought has come to me which is not a little comforting, and which I pass on to others. We know the Moslems are, as a rule, densely ignorant of the life and character of their prophet and of the real teachings of the *Quran*, because it is always read in Arabic, which is an unknown tongue to most of them and its translation is forbidden. They look upon Mohammed as sinless, because they do not know his history; if we tell them even a very little of his deeds of plunder, lust and blood, they refuse to believe it. A converted Turkish *Mullah* once had a case of this kind, where he took the man to an orthodox Moslem *Mullah*, and asked him to read certain passages from his *Quran*. When the man found they were just the same, he snatched the book from the Moslem *Mullah* and flung it on the ground, declaring he wanted no such book. Besides this many of the Moslems have friendships with Christians and are enlightened as to the character of our Saviour and the divinely perfect standards He has revealed; when by such forcible object lessons as we are seeing now the true character of their religion is brought within the comprehension of the most ignorant, it cannot be that many will not be deeply ashamed and disgusted, so being prepared to embrace Christianity. I feel deeply convinced as to the *imperative duty of every Christian* to be much engaged in prayer for Moslems, that the Holy Spirit may enlighten their eyes as to the true character of their faith; that even the men who have perpetrated these fearful outrages may be utterly sickened of them and repent before it be too late. We should pray for the friendly ones who have sheltered and protected the fugitives as far as they could, sometimes at much risk to themselves, that they may not lose their reward. God grant that those who have suffered so deeply may be enabled from the heart to forgive their enemies and to pray fervently that there may be a work of grace for Islam. May they not regard what has befallen them from a low, earthly point of view, but may they get the true heavenly perspective and work right in with God's plan in this matter, glorifying Him even in the fire. So this deep

affliction in which they have lost everything earthly may bear fruit to life eternal and God's counsel be justified. I can not help thinking of the Christian world in which apologists for Mohammed and Islam have been found, and even some have turned aside from Christ to become Moslem in Christian lands. Let Europe and America know that the followers of Beha have never disowned Mohammed and his religion, they put him on a level with the Christ of God Who, they claim, is now displaced from His throne and authority by the head of their religion, Baha Ulla, which, being translated, is "The Most High God!" We remember also with shame that the instigators of the "*jehad*" or holy war are loudly boasting of the name of Christian and daily kneeling at His altar for the success of their arms. If they had their way the scenes of Urumia and Salmas would be duplicated all over the world. We can only say in regard to them, "Father, forgive them for they know not what they do."

TABRIZ. (*Miss*) *Grettie Y. Holliday.*

## A WINTER DIRGE

It was cold and barren winter
When the Koords came down in flood
To hunt and harry, and fatten
Upon our bread and blood.

If it had been golden summer
The dead had not lain near and far
On the road that leads from Urumia
Up to the land of the Czar.

If it had been golden summer
The gaunt, huddled refugees
Had poured from foul rooms to roof and yard,
Not fallen like autumn leaves.

If it had been golden summer
Babes had hid in the fields of grain,
And some had escaped the dagger
And the sharper captive pain.

If it had been golden summer
Our daughters to vineyards had fled,
And, safe in the deep-dug, leaf-thatched rows,
Not drunk of the shame and dread.

It was cold and barren winter
When our men and boys, on the hill,
Tied arm to arm, by their fathers' graves
Fell. And they lie there still!

## THE HURRYING MULTITUDES

The hurrying multitudes flee from the sword
Of the hate-fed bands of the Prophet's horde.
With bleeding feet they stumble along,
Crying unto the Lord!

And out from that multitude, harried by fear,
Fall the old, babes, mothers, too spent for tears,
And their souls flutter up to His hand so near,
Crying unto the Lord!

At night they drop on the slush and snow.
Who will be left to arise and go
When the pale dawn light begins to show?
Cry ye unto the Lord!

WHERE?

Where are those who were dearer than life?
They bore them bravely in the strife
For the sacred home, for the babe and wife.
In the teeming trench their bodies lie.
Their spirits are with the Lord.

*Mary Fleming Labaree.*

TABRIZ, Persia, February, 1915.

## PEACE

FOR ten cents a hundred, at the headquarters of your Board, you can supply yourself and your friends with the Peace Stamp for use on the back of letters and parcels. It is printed in green and black, in the circlet are the words in green, "Peace in Our Time. Christian Woman's Peace Movement." This is one way of helping to spread the idea of peace as a part of our Christianity. Another way is to send out as widely as possible the beautiful and telling peace cards issued by the Peace Movement. A package containing fourteen of these, all different, may be had for ten cents, two cents extra if mailed to you. Do not forget to keep the Special Day of Prayer for Peace on July Fourth. No more interesting observance could be planned than to give the *Pageant of Peace and War*. This may be shown either outdoors or indoors. A stamp will bring you a sample program of six pages. These are supplied at a dollar a hundred and the complete words and music of the pageant for twenty-five cents a copy, six copies for a dollar. Do not write to WOMAN'S WORK for any of these materials but to the headquarters of your own Board.

Mrs. Peabody says: "At a meeting held near Chicago, the leader read most impressively several of the quotations, poems, and *What Women Can Do*. We suggest this for those who have no special program aside from the topics for prayer. It may seem like a little thing to distrib-

ute literature, to use a peace stamp, to present a simple pageant, or to hold a meeting of women for prayer, but God is willing to use simple things that He may manifest His mighty power. Now that all the great powers of earth are failing and all political movements are as nothing, shall we not do what we can to bring thoughts of peace and love and hope into this agonized world?" *E. E.*

## LOOKING AHEAD

WOMEN'S SUMMER SCHOOLS OF MISSIONS:

July 6–13—Boulder, Col.
July 8–15—Northfield, Mass.
July 9–18—Silver Bay, N. Y.
July 12–17—Mount Hermon, Cal.
July 14–18—Monteagle, Tenn.
August 25–29—Chautauqua, N.Y.

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Last year we reported the purchase of forty acres of land as the site for the college. Since then a good friend in the homeland has given five thousand dollars for a residence. The 1,435 yards of wall enclosing the land are nearly completed. As custom and safety demand that these walls be ten feet high and two and a half feet thick, this is not a little thing. Fortunately for our finances the material used was that most common of Persian building materials, mud, which though cheap will last practically forever in this dry climate. It is always a risky thing in this dry land where everything, including shade trees, is grown by irrigation, to purchase land without a water right; but when we had the chance to buy the land a year ago on extremely good terms there was no water in sight, so we took the risk and this year we have been able to purchase a perpetual water right, at a price per "stone" only a little more than half of that paid by the mission twenty-seven years ago. The size of the plans we are making is an indication of our estimate of the opportunity and the demand for education.

Teheran, Persia. *Mrs. S. M. Jordan.*

We feel that we have been here long enough now to say that not only our first but also our second impression of Korea is that it is a good place to live in, with a people unusually responsive to the Gospel, and of such a high intelligence that they are capable of assuming the responsibilities subsequent to any line of education invested in them. This seems to be especially true of the medical work, and fulfils my ideal of medical missions for Korea, namely—Christian Medical Education.

In watching the native doctors trained in our schools at work in the different stations I have visited, I have become convinced that the Koreans can do more with and for their own people than we can. In Chong Ju we need another doctor very badly. If I only had another American physician with me in Duncan Hospital we could set a standard worth while in this province.

Chong Ju, Korea. (*Dr.*) *S. P. Tipton.*

The children here are much meeker and milder than any Americans could possibly be, and yet they are children! A new little six-year-old girl came last week, so I have seven children now and thirteen older girls, a big family to mother and keep an eye on. They bring me all their troubles and weep on my shoulder. Every upheaval brings us closer together and gives me the chance to talk straight personalities, which is so much more effective than generalizing at prayer or at Sunday-school. All the girls attend church, Sunday-school and Christian Endeavor, are respectful and seem much interested in the Bible study and talks on Christian living. I can see such changes in some of them since they came. One little teacher who was here for six weeks of institute had her whole life changed with the knowledge of the Bible and the glimpses she got of the Protestant's religion.

Cebu, P. I. (*Miss*) *Florence C. Heywang.*

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An unusual and interesting gift has been received by the Van Santvoord Hospital in Lakawn, Siam, the "Preeda Ward." The name of the new ward means appreciation or gratitude. It is the joint gift of Nai Khet, Nai Ta, Nai Song and Nai Puang, who provided the necessary money and teak logs for its erection, attended to every detail of the building and supplied refreshments, decorations and music for the dedication, which took place on last February fourth. The donors are one Siamese and three Chinese gentlemen of means and influence who take this entirely voluntary means of showing their appreciation of help received at the hospital by themselves and their friends. The substantial building contains two wards complete with bath and cooking rooms, intended for the use of high-class Chinese, Siamese and European patients. Besides material the money expended amounted to about nine hundred dollars.

# NEWS FROM THE FRONT

## SOUTH AMERICA

Mrs. T. H. Candor writes from Bogota: Our closing exercises had to be divided into two sections and even so there was not room for all the people who came. We had more than a week of examinations, which did credit to the teaching and the exhibit of sewing, penmanship and drawing was much praised. This all sounds like smooth sailing and splendid results, but there were times during the year when severe discipline was necessary, and it was hard for me to overcome the difficulties. You know I have been *expecting* a helper for nearly three years now, and I often wish she was here to divide responsibilities with me and give us each time for other work waiting to be done.

I suppose a hundred and fifty homes were open to us through the pupils, and I was not able to visit *one* because there was no one with sufficient authority to be left here in charge of the children out of school hours, which is the most trying time. We have a native Biblewoman appointed now by the station, and I hope she can begin soon to visit the families of our pupils. It is a great comfort to know the people really appreciate the practical instruction given in our schools and openly say they are superior to the others under Roman Catholic control, where most of the time is given to repeating prayers to saints.

One of our new pupils asked me if it was true that they had to go to Mass, and has promised to go with us next Tuesday to see what our *Mass* is like. One man wanting to put a pupil in our school solemnly petitioned that she should *not* be taught the Roman Catholic religion! So by these signs we feel a new day is dawning for the Cause we represent. All over the country come appeals for schools and services and we have no one to go and possess the land.

## CHOSEN

Mrs. W. T. Cook writes from Chung Ju: Yesterday was Easter and not only here but in the whole Christian world hearts were in tune with the messages which this season brings to us. I fancy our friends in the homeland seldom take time to think how much the merchant, the florist and all other tradesmen do to make this season bright for them. Over here we have to do it all ourselves. If we forget to plant some special bulbs in time or fail to have our house plants just ready for bloom, it hardly seems like the joyous festive season. To some yesterday it was the beginning of a new life, for we had eleven new members received into the church and twenty-five catechumens. Some of those who have joined the church have come through special trials and temptations and we hope that whatever is ahead of them will never cause them to turn back and trust the sorcerers and evil spirits as they have in the past.

Mr. Cook and I had some experience with hard itinerating this winter. We were scheduled to go to Kangkei, where the mercury usually hovers around thirty or forty below zero. We started up the Yalu River and for five days spent our time calmly sitting in a bull sled trying to cover the distance between Whiju and Chosan, where we stopped for our first Bible class. The mercury generally kept as low as twenty-two below zero, at night lower. We reached our first stopping place in rather good trim and did enjoy the eight-day class which we had with these loving-hearted Koreans. Usually I had the women in the afternoon and after a short talk on a particular topic we would take a course in singing. After our work here we went to Kangkei for a ten-day class and it was again joy to love, teach and meet with the Koreans. When we think of our loyal workers who are stationed at Kangkei we know that they have brave hearts, for the quickest time one can get to the railroad station from that place is five days, and although in some ways not hard, yet on the other hand that stands for loneliness. I was glad to come home and get back to my two hundred little brown infants. Often it is good to think of their love, also the love of the women, for if I did not have that I should want to come home.

## CHINA

Mrs. Gilbert Lovell writes from Changteh: We are three miles and a half away from the city where the other missionaries are and across the river on a hill; a fine place for a school. We are happy in having a fine new motor boat, which saves us a great deal of time and discomfort, for rowing up stream on a cold winter's day is not a pleasant pastime. Mr. Lovell generally walked, but now it is possible for the children and me to go easily to our friends and to bring them to us. The boat was given us by a friend in Plainfield. Our two schools have had altogether the best and happiest year of their existence. Of course, I am not in charge of the Girls' School now, but I look on it with a motherly eye and along with her other burdens, Miss Ellington bears my advice very cheerfully. . . Mr. Lovell graduated his first boy last week. He is going to the new Yale in Changsha and hopes to be a preacher. He is a bright boy and has the fire in him, which I hope won't die down. He says that all he is he owes to the Gospel of Christ. We have known him for nearly ten years and Mr. Lovell has come very close to him in the hard struggles he has had to overcome his pride—his worst enemy. A recent letter from America, from a Christian Scientist, spoke of the falling off in the churches and of the impotency of a "Christianity that does not heal or save!" The miracle of the change in this boy's character was not achieved by an impotent Christianity!

## SIAM

Mrs. D. G. Collins writes from Chieng Mai: I know you will rejoice with me that the Hymnal is completed. I feel as though a great weight has been taken off me for I could think of little else while it was on hand. I am the proud possessor of the first copy of the Hymnal, bound in red leather and gilt, and received quite an ovation during annual meeting when my report was made. Another small book of songs for school will be next but I don't expect to have to give every minute to it, for it can be done more slowly.

# With Presbyterian Young People

[At the Biennial meeting of the New York Board, held this year in Louisville, Ky., the chronicle of the year's activities at the home end was given under the alluring title *How Does Your Garden Grow?* Mrs. Woodford D. Anderson had the happy thought to tell in rhyme about what the younger workers were doing, and we have asked her to give to our readers who could not hear them the benefit of her verses. EDITOR.]

## HOW DO OUR GARDENS GROW?

I enter a garden, a wondrous dream garden,
Where flowers in plots presbyterial are laid.
The plants are societies all of young people—
How jaunty they look in bright colors arrayed!
I walk the straight aisles of that mystical garden
And see that each plot is a unified whole,
For some are well-watered, all weeded and fruitful
While others lie fallow, with rock, clump and hole.

Yes, here is a patch where each plant rises sturdy
From soil light and moist, and the gardener near
Calls each stalk by name as she tenderly guards them,
For cut-worm and canker have no harbor here.
She softens the soil with the pen of persuasion;
With knives of Board literature cuts out the weeds;
With the Yearbook of Prayer she refreshes their spirits,
And with much mission study the rootlets she feeds.

Alas! farther on is a different picture—
A dry, sun-baked plot with no gardener nigh.
The weeds of false aims choke the upshoots of promise;
The cut-worm of ignorance fattens close by.
I gaze with faint heart o'er that beautiful garden
Lest more of the plots should be rank with decay;
But joy fills my breast at the neat rows of flowers,
With few faded sections to spoil the array.

And as I look out o'er that gay sun-bathed garden
I see the young care-takers gathering flowers.
Some hands are well filled with a bounteous offering,
While fruitless for some is their labor of hours.

A bright little lady steps up to me smiling,
Her arms filled with clusters all fragrant and rare.
"Just see," she cries proudly, "this fine mission study,
My plot has ne'er yielded an offering so fair.
And here is our gift to the Board for its stations;
Was ever a gathering of blossoms so fine?
I hear that the gifts are ahead for this season—
We all have worked hard for these flowers of mine."

She trips on, still smiling;—but here is another,
Her face is cast down, quite the picture of woe.
She bends o'er a plot that is raked clean and weeded,
Yet leaves are all wilted and flowers will not blow.

"Oh, tell me," she pleads, "what to do for my plantlets;
The stalks of good leaders are brittle and dry.
The leaves will not turn to the sun for refreshment;
Unfolded and helpless they shrivel and die.
We need, oh, so badly, some strong helpful leaders,
With firm stalks of interest. Year after year
I've labored so hard, yet the stalks still are lifeless
I can't find the leaders to give them good cheer."

My heart touched with pity, I said, "Have you *trained* them?
A sheaf of book-props from Board libraries near,
And strong bits of twine labeled 'personal interest.'
Will soon with wise use cause results to appear."
Her weary face brightens, and though empty-handed,
She turns to her task with a purposeful smile;
While others with nosegays of sweet-scented offerings
Troop past as I traverse each long, narrow aisle.

And as they flit by me I notice the labels,
For some are marked "money," and some are marked "prayer;"
While others are "interest," "study" and "service;"
And "sacrifice" blossoms are wondrously fair.
I stop one bright worker to ask a few questions:—
"Now where are you bound with that gorgeous array?"
"It goes to the Board to be sent to all nations
Where Guild missionaries are toiling to-day."

I ask, "Are you all so delightfully loyal
That all of your gifts find their way to the Board?"
"Ah, no," she replied, "there are some churches yonder
Each decking itself with its own little hoard.
Gifts, too, are borne forth from our own lovely garden,
And we often fall short, while our hearts bleed in pain.
Oh, would we could give these bright young folks the vision
Of millions who know not the dear Saviour slain!"

She ceases, and onward I go to a section
Whose beauty surpasses all others around.
Astonished, I see that not only *one* gardener,
But *many* are busily tilling the ground.

"Pray tell me, dear lady, why so many helpers
Are here, while in most plots alone each one toils."
"Why these are our own presbyterial ladies;
They know that neglect soon the garden despoils;
So *they* spend much time on the young and their training,
And these sturdy bushes you see here to-day
All send to the Board the results of their labors,
And seldom, if ever, a gift goes astray."

I look out again o'er that gay-colored garden
And see with regret that the sections are few
Where ladies and young people so work together
That youth is well trained to be loyal and true.

I pause on a hill overlooking this garden,
So rich in its power for service divine,
And pray that God's spirit may touch these young people,
And set them ablaze in His service to shine.
And there on the hilltop,—methinks 'tis a vision—
The voices of far lands adown the wind sweep:—
"O ye who are favored, come over and help us;
For as ye are sowing, ye also shall reap!"

# HOME DEPARTMENT

## MOTHERS AND DAUGHTERS

A WELL-KNOWN authority recently said that American women are in a stage of vast transition; that time alone will determine just the nature of their influence upon this country and the world. In a very large and serious sense this is true, but there is a class of women in America to-day who represent Christian feminism, who have convictions and limitless altruism. To meet the emergency of the religious crisis which we are facing, we have in America not merely an international type of womanhood but the universal woman—the woman of the future, if you please! It matters little what her immediate task may be; whether she stands at the head of a Red Cross Association; whether she presides over a woman's board of home or foreign missions, or whether, best of all, she is a successful mother who, as has been well said, "in loving her children discovers them." Such women recognize in their hearts nothing less than God's world purpose.

But there is also to-day a larger class of luxurious mothers, unthinking, uninterested women, who are only ambitious mothers of interesting, presentable daughters, instead of unselfish mothers for interested, effectual daughters. Their daughters, who should be beautiful, forceful girls, are in appearance and character artificial, flippant and volatile; cigarette smoking and strong language have with them really ceased to be an experiment; they are saturated in luxury, trained only in the art of pleasure and amusement, not merely stunted in their own development but wielding a negative if not alarming influence over the young men of their acquaintance. May I give you an illustration of one of these negative girls? The wife of a Presbyterian elder told me recently of a young man who dropped in one Sunday afternoon to see a girl friend. The victrola was soon started and they danced for awhile. That evening the young man was to lead a meeting; before going, he said that he literally hated to do so! Perhaps breaking the Sabbath was not really worse than the loss of respect which this girl sustained in the eyes of her young friend. We mothers with our very best endeavors are not always responsible for our sons' careers, but are not we truly the makers of our daughters'? Therefore, must not the blame for such things lie at the mother's door? Are we not justified in asking just how often she goes down into her heart to sweep God's altars, to rekindle her fires of spiritual devotion? How often does she carry the story of the child Jesus to her little girls as they fall asleep at night or how seriously is she interested in the religious training of her growing daughters. As we see such girls on the streets, at tea-dances and matinées everywhere, do we not feel almost as sorry for the poor young rich girl as we do for the poor young heathen girl? For back of their beauty spots and patches of rouge we see a sadness lurking in their lovely eyes. These girls are not happy and it is really no fault of their own.

Europe's problems are no greater than those of America. It is not one bit more alarming to face a future war-child than a child coming to maturity and not a Christian. As we see these unthinking fathers and mothers, is not one inclined to think that if this great country of ours is to be saved for future generations it will only be as the Spirit of Christ enters the ambitious, trusting mother-heart of the peasant woman as she steps on these shores, or in the mothers of the humble class? We know that the menace of America to-day is not only greed and graft, but the wealth and ambition which is speedily producing what Wells calls "muffled Christianity," this abuse of Christian patronage,—not the patronage of a Grace Dodge, a Mrs. Sage, a Mrs. Kennedy, women whose largest approval and benefactions are often unknown to the public—but that patronage of mere position and wealth sometimes given to the Church and its sacred causes. To the hundreds and thousands of nominal Christians—the indifferent fathers and mothers, to you and me as mission women with an immediate personal responsibility, comes a definite call back to a simpler Christianity. In the Y. W. C. A. is a tremendous opportunity for women who, by intimate personal contact and friendship with the girls, may draw them into the missionary interests of the Church. For the Church, by its very name, is the rightful school of missions and any institution may only succeed and be great as it adheres closely to the Church. So, if it be true, as has been said, that if the Church is to be saved it must be by the working girl, then must we not speedily draw these future mothers of America under the Church's influence?

And in regard to the luxurious mothers, these many friends of ours, may we not enter into a quiet little campaign to induce such women to take their families to the wonderful conference at Northfield, which takes place in June? Surely, this young women's conference must be worth while if there is even one girl who each year charters a car to take her Bible class there! Here the girls realize their own aspirations, they form new resolutions and come to new decisions. I have never seen the prestige and dignity of Christianity so fully illustrated as at Northfield and if the still small voice of the Spirit does not here avail the unheeding fathers and mothers, must the awakening then come only through the horrors of war?

And now for a moment may we touch upon the practical side as mission women? I believe the very life of our mission organizations depends upon an immediate change of atmosphere. We mission women should at once take to sleeping-porches and get into our systems ozone enough to revive some of our inert presidents and vice-presidents. Women, you and I know that the mission work to-day is a soul-to-soul matter! It is a matter between ourselves and the woman in the next pew; the woman next door; the girl on the streets and behind the counter. When I say we need a change of atmosphere I do not refer to that legacy which has come down through the years, sincere prayer and purpose! But I do mean that at once we need an atmosphere of Positive Vitality, an Immediate Aim and a New Procedure. As an immediate aim I

believe that we women should turn ourselves *at once* into a training school for young people. We have only to recall some of our executive meetings to have this verified. When names are called of the various young people's organizations we too frequently find there is no response. The silence means simply dead, dead, dead! Why are they dead? Because there are no leaders. Why are there no leaders? Because there is no one to train them. Who should train them? *You and I!* When I say that we need a change of procedure I do not merely mean the appointment of committees. There is nothing that can be so dead as a committee. By months of careful planning every woman in our Church may be and should be given a specific duty toward the young people. This may be the way to change our monthly meetings from routine to interest; from the constant presentation of facts to results. The only women doing any work in many auxiliaries are the Treasurers and Secretaries of Literature. If we have given them an apathetic attention it is because for years we have formed a passive audience. Let us *work individually* and then will not the money flow as never before! Will not the sale of our magazines increase tremendously and the discussion of text-books prove of immediate and positive interest in our monthly meetings? You and I have no more right to sit still in our church and missionary pews to-day than we have to withdraw our sons and daughters from school, and if we do not speedily heed the call of the one the other may prove entirely useless. May not you and I, dear mothers, pray God that we love our daughters more deeply that we may discover them? Not merely our own but those everywhere. Let us never look askance at any girl, but always with eyes of love and interest let us seek them out at any cost of effort, for it is yours and my duty to save these future mothers of America.

(*Mrs. John H.*) *Mary S. Young.*

WASHINGTON, D. C.

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THE KANSAS CITY Presbyterial Society held its Thirty-sixth Annual Meeting during three days of April. The auxiliaries were well represented and the tenor of each session that of encouragement and growth. Missionaries present were Miss Gibbons of Kanazawa, Japan, and Rev. and Mrs. Roy Brown of the Philippines.

Mrs. Charles Starling was elected as secretary and treasurer for both home and foreign missions. The keynote of the meeting might well be put down as "Progression," but as there can be no progression without prayer, we have taken for our slogan, "The shortest distance between two points is by way of the Throne." (*Mrs.*) *Linnie H. Drake.*

## MINUTE OF THE ASSEMBLY'S BOARD

THE BOARD, having learned with regret of the resignation of Miss Henrietta W. Hubbard as Treasurer of the Women's New York Board, desires to express its deepest appreciation of the work which she has carried on so efficiently for the past nineteen years. When Miss Hubbard began her work, the contributions through the Women's Board were only $78,123.01, and they have steadily advanced until, in 1914, they amounted to the splendid sum of $207,208.34. This has been the result of the deepening fidelity and consecration of the women of the New York Board. Both as Treasurer and as one of the most faithful members of the Board and its Executive Committee, Miss Hubbard has borne her part in arousing this spirit of devotion. By her faithfulness and accuracy in the handling of these funds she has set an example to the treasurers of the various women's societies of the value of order and promptness in the discharge of their duties. Such voluntary service has a value which is beyond computation.

Not only has Miss Hubbard faithfully served the Women's Board, but, in her knowledge of and her loyalty to the rules of the Assembly's Board, she has greatly facilitated the work of the Secretaries and Treasurer of that Board. It is a pleasure to the Board to know that Miss Hubbard is still to retain her connection with the Women's Board and that they are not to be deprived of the advice which will result from her many years of experience. While the Board regrets her resignation, we feel that she has earned the right to release from a responsibility which, while it has been a delight to her, must have grown exceedingly heavy with the enlargement of the work.

## "SCRAPS" FROM THE NORTH PACIFIC BOARD MEETING

THE TWENTY-SEVENTH ANNUAL and first *Biennial* Meeting of our Board was held in the First Presbyterian Church of Tacoma, April 28-29.

Tacoma is a beautiful city, having views of forest-clad mountains and of lovely Puget Sound. Everywhere God's handiwork is seen; it is a city of homes and parks, and has a stadium which will seat thousands, of horseshoe shape with the open side giving outlook over the Sound, and which Roosevelt pronounced the most wonderful stadium he had ever seen.

Everything that could be done for the comfort of guests and to promote the success of the meeting had been arranged by efficient women, and the meeting was one which will be long remembered for *spiritual uplifting* and *practical conferences.*

The afternoon before our opening day our secretary of literature set up her stand, which is always an attractive gathering place during the intermissions. One would think Miss Lamberson had taken a course in window-dressing and display of goods so clever has she become in arranging for display posters, maps, books, leaflets, magazines, bulletins and helps for mission study. Everything is grouped so that a glance shows what one wants on any subject; she has a "bargain table" and other little, seductive things!

On Wednesday morning our president, Mrs. Milligan, led our devotions, taking as her topic "Spiritual Achievements," and showed how we can achieve them by using the story of Elisha and the mountains round about full of horses and chariots, saying that in all our difficulties if we would offer Elisha's prayer, "Lord, open our eyes that we may see," we would find the air about us full of soul-chariots to carry us through, and to keep this thought through the coming year.

Some points emphasized by our secretaries in their reports were: The auxiliary is the *important unit* of our organization, and should feel a responsibility in fostering young people's and children's organizations as well as in being faithful to their own work; Westminster Guilds were organized to get young women to *study* and to *give* to missions.

One thousand and forty-seven young women under our Board are studying missions in its chapters and circles, and giving. Each year adds new missionaries to their list; Guild chapters and circles are urged to study the regular books at the regular times, to take the *Guild Bulletin* and to send gifts quarterly; C. E.'s are studying and giving more and growing in interest.

All children's work of the Board will be conducted under the new secretary, Mrs. George Youell; Mission study is interesting new women in the work. Mrs. F. L. Phipps, the new secretary for united study, briefly reviewed the books for the coming year. Where it is impossible to have mission study circles, besides the regular monthly auxiliary meeting, women could purchase the books and all be reading the regular book at the same time, then loaning them to women they would like to interest. No one can *afford* to do without our magazines; women and young people who are doing things are asked to send methods of work they have found successful to our representative for the magazines, Mrs. J. S. Bradley, 483 Vista Avenue, Portland. Work for young women in college has proved its importance and will be continued under the new secretary, Mrs. George Norris Woodley.

Mrs. Goss brought in her *tenth* annual report as treasurer, showing an advance of $1,200 this difficult year. Later, Mrs. Reese Jones, in behalf of presbyterial treasurers, presented Mrs. Goss with a beautiful token of their love and appreciation of her long and valuable service.

Mrs. Douglas of Persia warmed our hearts for the work there as she told of her prayer bands of girls who go to the hospital to speak and sing to the women patients and mentioned the need of a portable organ for that and other visiting work. At the close of her remarks, Mrs. Steele of Seattle moved that we raise the money then and there for the organ, which was promptly acted upon, and not only the price of the organ given in less than five minutes, but a small additional amount which can go toward transportation and duty.

Mrs. Hugh McMaster's devotional hour on "Willing Service" should be mentioned. "Have not I the Lord sent thee?" was her text. God is counting on you, she said; He will fit you for the work He calls you to do.

"Come, let us reason together," said Mrs. Montgomery, as she opened the "Round Table Discussion" with a word of prayer and called the discussion "a conference with God," which brought out more than can be written.

"The Problems of Missionary Work from the Standpoint of the Presbyterial President" was a conference conducted by Mrs. G. E. Bryant of Seattle. Topics introduced by several presidents brought out the following: Closer co-operation of auxiliaries with their presbyteries; it's God's work we are doing, if we are careless in office the work suffers; *presidents* should be the wisest, broadest, best, praying women in our presbyteries; *program committees* should comprise the women best qualified for using every aid to make attractive programs; *prayer* is more needed, more time given to the devotional service, have special days for prayer.

"The Story of the Books" (mission study books) was finely presented by the Westminster Circle of the church. The young ladies' dresses were made of crepe paper the color of the book each represented. This, with Mrs. C. W. Hay's instructive and stirring stereopticon lecture, made a most interesting closing evening program.

## NOTES FROM HEADQUARTERS

### *From Philadelphia*

Send all letters to 501 Witherspoon Building. Regular meetings of the Society discontinued until September 21.

TOPICS FOR PRAYER: *Review of the past year, Annual Reports.*

CORPORATION MEETING was held May 4th, in due form and fine spirit; directors and officers were unanimously re-elected. Two new foreign secretaries—Mrs. W. S. Holt and Mrs. James McConaughy—were added to that list, making nine in all with an average of nearly thirty missionary correspondents for each. Mrs. Watters, after seven years of admirable service as recording secretary, resigned, keeping only her secretaryship for speakers. Miss Evelina Grieves becomes recording secretary, and continues to represent *Over Sea and Land*. Mrs. Theodore B. Culver succeeds Miss Grieves in the work with the boys and girls.

Miss Hodge in her sixth inaugural touched a high note in naming our mission stations "Peace Stations already established in every land" and the great gifts as "not just plain money but the offerings of love, even to sacrifice."

A NEW message was brought by each missionary who visited us during the month. Mr. and Mrs. Jarrett, returning to South America, spoke not of the heat, privations and isolation of Colombia but of the "compensations more than anywhere else," of gatherings of believers at night and of three or four little churches waiting to be formed on their return. Miss Kerr from India, Mrs. Neal, Mrs. Luce, the Misses Murdoch and Miss Woods of the Southern Church, all from China, stopped over for brief visits and Mrs. Henry White brought to the Siam prayer-meeting a store of things Siamese—humorous, pathetic, inspiring. Mrs. Perkins read the roll of our missionaries in Siam with a word picture of each, beginning with the lamented Mrs. Bachtell. Mrs. Caleb Green, one of our young directors, was leader for the first time.

SHOWING the reflex influence upon the missionaries, one spoke of being made "ten parts happy," as the Chinese would express full content, and another wrote, "I feel that I have gained a large, lovely family since last Tuesday."

THREE Women's Boards—Occidental, Northwest and our Board—have arranged the only exhibit of Presbyterian Foreign Missionary work at the Panama Exposition, San Francisco. The exhibit consists of enlarged photographs and charts of various descriptions, together with free literature for examination and distribution. Mr. St. John of the Home Board has charge of the exhibit and the Occidental Board has supervision of the whole. It represents the foreign missionary work of the Presbyterian women.

WORD comes to us of Miss Bonine's splendid work in Ohio, where she visited ten presbyterial societies and not only presented the work in Mexico admirably but by her wise and good suggestions was invaluable in counsel. Ohio needed her and she gave her of her best.

LEAFLETS FOR THE MONTH: *Annual Report*, 10 cts.; *Twenty Questions for a Quiet Hour at the Close of a Year's Work*, 1 ct.

NEW LEAFLETS: *Organization Posters* (15 x 23), showing the relation of the different church organizations to the Assembly's Board, 5 cts.; copied in post-card size, 5 cts. per doz.; Leaflet for Mission Study, free. *A Woman's Prayer for Peace*, 1 ct.; *Pageant of Peace and War*, 25 cts.; *Stories of Resenes* (Occidental Board Mission Home), 2 cts., 20 cts. per doz.

☛Do not send orders for leaflets, Yearbooks or other literature to WOMAN'S WORK but to your own headquarters.

## *From Chicago*

Meetings at Room 48, 509 South Wabash Ave., every Friday at 10 A. M. Visitors welcome.

THE sudden death of Mrs. Albert Keep, on Easter morning, brought with it a great shock to every member of the Board of the Northwest. The loss is one of the greatest and most far-reaching we have ever had. Mrs. Keep (Harriet S. Gunn), was one of the earliest members of the Board and carried its interests on her heart every day of her life.

The evangelization of the world, bearing the Christ message to every soul, was her constant thought and endeavor. She made every other interest bend to that, and gave of her thought, of her strength (often beyond her strength), of her ability and of her abundance, that that end might be accomplished. She breathed out an atmosphere of self-sacrifice, humility and devotion, which was often a means of inspiring others to follow her leading. Her loyalty, perseverance, humility, consecration, deep spirituality, devotion and generosity, as well as her breadth of vision, calm, clear judgment and wise counsel were outstanding characteristics; but to those who knew her best and most intimately, her sweetly chastened character, her trusting faith, loving hospitality and genuine enjoyment of her friends made her a hostess whose home it was a rare privilege to enjoy. She was always abreast of the times, upholding the right, fearless in denouncing the wrong. Missionaries from all over the world, college presidents from struggling institutions, secretaries of religious organizations, all found her ready to hear their plans, and found as well a ready response. Her modesty about her gifts put a restraint upon us all. It was almost a universal thing for her to express a wish that no one should mention her name in connection with her gifts. Mrs. Keep's official relation to this Board dates back to 1873. She was one of the original trustees, and continued active to within a week of her death at the age of eighty-three. She became general secretary, then special object secretary, and later was one of the foreign corresponding secretaries.

Perhaps her most conspicuous service was done on the Nominating Committee, on which she was continued after her time expired, as a life-long member.

OUR young people's societies are alive and responsive, but their gifts fell behind this year twelve hundred dollars. The missionary interests are ineffectively organized. So says Mrs. Tyler, our secretary for young people's work. Her new associate secretary, Mrs. L. P. Moore, promises an added effectiveness.

WE have a total of 1,706 study classes reported in the United States this year. Nine hundred and ninety-three of these are in women's societies, 480 in young people's societies.

SECRETARIES OF LITERATURE, ATTENTION!

*Woman's Work*, subscriptions for 1914-15.

BOARD OF THE NORTHWEST

| | | Loss | Gain |
|---|---|---|---|
| Colorado | 352 | 3 | |
| Illinois | 1,673 | 43 | |
| Indiana | 639 | 24 | |
| Iowa | 1,038 | 59 | |
| Michigan | 654 | 21 | |
| Minnesota | 911 | | 111 |
| Montana | 81 | 1 | |
| Nebraska | 374 | 17 | |
| North Dakota | 92 | 10 | |
| South Dakota | 143 | 6 | |
| Wisconsin | 207 | 22 | |
| Wyoming | 19 | 12 | |

## *From New York*

Meetings discontinued until October 6th. Room 818 will be open during office hours every week-day except Saturday afternoons.

MISS H. W. HUBBARD, the retiring treasurer, has been elected an honorary member of the New York Board.

EVERY society should receive through its presbyterial officers slips in regard to the Summer Offering which is to be devoted to two special needs at Miraj, Western India. First, a dormitory for medical students in connection with the hospital and, second, a cottage for sick missionaries when they come to Miraj for treatment. Two thousand eight hundred dollars will make it possible to erect these two buildings, the need for which makes a strong appeal.

WE are glad to welcome two new women's auxiliaries in Kentucky, one in the Antioch Church at Calhoun, and one at Gnston; also a new society at West Barnet, Vermont.

A CORDIAL greeting is extended to Mrs. W. S. Voorhies of Thompsonville, Conn., who is the new president for the Connecticut Valley Presbyterial Society.

ANNOUNCEMENT of the inducements and a strong appeal for attendance at the Northfield Summer School for Women's Foreign Missionary Societies, July 8th to 15th, is contained in a folder which may be had on application to Room 818.

CHRIST seeking us and Christ seeking China was the theme of the Rev. Dr. J. Walter Lowrie at a recent Board meeting. The influence of the women of India, even in the seclusion of the zenana, and the importance of reaching them with the Gospel was dwelt upon by Mrs. Fleming, who has been working in Lahore for the past ten years. On the point of sailing for the Orient, Mr. Speer gave the latest news of the terrible conditions in Northern Persia.

IT being understood that Miss Henrietta W. Hubbard positively declined renomination as Treasurer of the Women's Board of Foreign Missions of the Presbyterian Church, the following resolution was unanimously passed by a rising vote:

RESOLVED: That the Board accepts with deep regret the resignation of Miss Henrietta W. Hubbard as Treasurer and wishes to place on record its sense of deep obligation to her for her most efficient and faithful service as Manager in the Board for thirty years, and as Treasurer for nineteen years.

LEAFLETS, AFRICA: *Nana; The Mother; The Testing of a Mission; Other Children; Let's Talk About*

*Our Real Work; A Welsh Boy Who Wouldn't be a Minister*, each 2 cts.; *A Presbyterian Church with a Waiting List of Fifteen Thousand; Here and There Stories* (for children); *How a Chinese Boy Honored His Father; How Rangasamy Got His Water; Carpet Vashti; The Nurse of the Big Heart; Ponnamma's Adventure; A Hero of Macedonia*, each 3 cts.

☞Do not send orders for leaflets, Yearbooks or other literature to WOMAN'S WORK but to your own Headquarters.

## *From St. Louis*

Meetings first and third Tuesdays of each month at 10.30 A. M., Room 707, 816 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo. Visitors welcome. Missionary literature promptly attended to. Send to above address.

THE May monthly meeting was an unusually large one, for many came to hear about our Biennial meeting. The new president, Mrs. Bissland, presided. The echoes from Tulsa were fine, coming from many different angles. Stress was laid upon some of the thoughts brought home with us: the wonderful things strong faith can do; how prayer can eliminate a deficit, no matter how big; how it can make the crudest tools of the medical missionary work miracles, although we all said it would be even better to supplement prayer with the best possible equipment.

A FEW precious letters from afar were read and there was a heart-rending cry from Persia; may God shorten the days of agony there!

FROM Kyoto comes a message from Mrs. Gorbold full of things to be glad of because of encouragements in her work. "I am surely thankful that Japan was written in the little blank space in the paper commissioning me to the work of a missionary twenty-two years ago," closes her letter.

WE are so anxious about Mexico, our neighbor, whom the whole Christian world has been passing by with never a Good Samaritan to stop and help her. But somehow the Master puts us in mind of His own answer to the question, "Who is my neighbor?" And we are already framing a possible answer to the imperative need existing just over our border line. Our two missionaries who were withdrawn when danger seemed imminent expect to be returned soon, and our hope is so to increase the force that missionary conditions there shall be strengthened materially.

NEW MEXICO, our baby synod, lies very close to our hearts. The work of missions forges ahead, in spite of difficulties which older States would call mountains. One presbytery made sixty-five per cent. advance last year. It is three hundred and seventy-seven miles long, and transportation is five cents a mile. Missions and transportation do bear upon each other in a way. We are watching New Mexico in pride and prayer and assurance. The young people of New Mexico are appreciating their opportunities for the study of missions, and for service. What an awakening it is of the young people everywhere, and what a glorious promise it holds for the future of the Church.

SPEAKING of our young people brings to mind our dear Mrs. McClure, who now has two of her grown-up bairns with her in Siam, after a long separation. No wonder she writes a happy letter; it is like a cup of cold water on one of these hot July noons. As she thanks God for life and strength and opportunity for service, some of the gladness of her heart slips away from her pen, is sealed up in the letter, to greet and rejoice us who read.

A PLEASANT surprise was when Mrs. Preston, synodical president of Texas, dropped in on her way to General Assembly. Mrs. Bissland, our new president, will also go, to represent our Board. Mrs. Clarina Beck goes to Central Committee meeting, Mrs. Sidney Andrews also goes as associate member.

NEW LITERATURE: *A Welsh Boy Who Wouldn't Be a Minister* (story of Mr. Higginbottom's life); *Let's Talk About Our Real Work*, by Helen Barrett Montgomery, each 2 cts., 20 cts. per doz.; *A Presbyterian Church with a Waiting List of 15,000* (in Africa), 3 cts., 30 cts. per doz.; *The Guardian at the Gate*, a sketch of the life of Miss Donaldina Cameron, Superintendent of the Presbyterian Mission in San Francisco, who during eighteen years of devoted service has rescued hundreds of Chinese slave-girls from their owners, price 4 cts. per copy; *Mrs. Winn of Manchuria*, 5 cts.; *Foreign Mission Programs for Children*, 10 cts.; *Peace Pageant*, 25 cts.; *The King's Highway*, 37 cts. paper, 57 cts. cloth. For Juniors, *Around the World with Jack and Janet*, 25 cts., postage 5 cts.; *The Rising Churches of Africa*, by Rev. Dr. A. J. Brown, 40 cts. paper, 60 cts. cloth.

## *From San Francisco*

920 Sacramento St. Meeting first Monday of each month at 10.30 and 1.30. Executive meeting every third Monday. Prayer service first and third Monday from 12 till 12.30.

MAY meeting was well attended, even though clouds and rain prevailed. The ministers' meeting, held every month, on first Monday, contributes to the good cheer and sociability at the luncheon hour.

DR. AND MRS. GLUNZ had just arrived from the Philippines; their names have become as a household word in some of our societies. Dr. and Mrs. O. R. Avison were present: they are returning to Korea. Mrs. Avison told us that of a family of six sons and one daughter only one, the youngest son, returns with them. Two are in college, two in a high school, and two have graduated from college. The work of Mrs. Avison has been chiefly in the Bible schools.

DR. AVISON gave an interesting account of medical work in Seoul; Dr. E. F. Hall aided him with a balopticon to exhibit pictures of the fine buildings furnished through the generosity of Mr. L. H. Severance. He spoke of the young women students, who excel in their special department, and paid a tribute to the work of Dr. Sharrocks.

DR. ROBERT E. SPEER made a short stay in San Francisco on his way to the Orient. He was honored by a banquet given at Hotel Bellevue, where a large number of Presbyterian men and women were present. At the close Dr. Speer thrilled the guests with his eloquence, so earnest, so heartfelt. At evening he again spoke to a crowded house at Calvary Church. Rev. Dr. Sibley, the pastor, since spoke of him from the pulpit as *the Christian statesman*.

ANOTHER pleasure was a visit from Rev. Dr. Henry L. Loomis, his wife and daughter, of Japan. He is spoken of as the veteran agent of the American Bible Society in Yokohama. It is interesting to read of his rare experiences in Japan through leaflets that have been issued.

THE daily papers tell us that war has incited the Turks and Koords to put to death some of the Christians in Urumia, and Salmas, Persia. Many

years ago "Hoorma of Salmas," as she wrote her name, came with her brother Simon to California. She was employed in our Mission Home for nine years, and Miss Culbertson found her an invaluable helper. She returned to Persia to comfort her mother, as Simon had died here, where his grave may be found in Odd Fellows' Cemetery, San Francisco. Hoorma died a few years ago in Persia. Her life there was full of anxiety, because of the hostile Turks and Koords, and their threatening attitude toward the Christians.

THE CONGRESS OF MISSIONS will have passed when this notice appears, but not its influence. Mrs. Paul Raymond in her book, *The King's Business*, and Mrs. Helen Barrett Montgomery in *The King's Highway*, are stirring up Christian women and young women to special activity. Every interested woman will want a copy of each at a cost of only thirty cents, paper cover, and fifty cents in cloth.

REV. DR. I. M. CONDIT died very suddenly while spending a few days at Pacific Grove. His funeral was held at the Chinese Church in Oakland. Many Chinese and Americans were present. The Chinese expressed their love by contributing a profusion of flowers, which were taken to the cemetery. The family plot was bordered with them and the grave lined with flowers. Rev. Dr. Loughlin conducted the funeral service, and with him Rev. Drs. Hall, Sturge and Ng Poon Chew paid loving tribute to his memory. One daughter only survives him, with her husband and children.

WE URGE our women workers to examine the treasurer's reports of money contributed and to carry in their hearts and to their families the fact of a deficit reported by the Board of Foreign Missions, and also that there *can be no retreat*. One woman reports gifts for the *No Retreat fund*. Dr. Speer says the deficit is caused by the normal increase which had been made year after year. He calls upon the Sunday-schools and Women's Boards for sixty per cent. over the gifts of last year to meet the full needs of the current year.

## RECEIPTS TO MAY 15, 1915

By totals from Presbyterial Societies

### The Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of the Presbyterian Church

| | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| BLAIRSVILLE, | $5.00 | LIMA, | $10.00 | YADKIN, | $2.00 | Miscellaneous, | $2,201.53 |
| CHESTER, | 7.00 | NEW CASTLE, | 10.50 | ZANESVILLE, | 10.50 | | |
| CHILLICOTHE, | 17.00 | NEWTON, | 19.00 | | | | |
| CLEVELAND, | 50.00 | PHILADELPHIA N., | 20.00 | Receipts from April 15th to May 15th, | | | |
| DAYTON, | 209.40 | PITTSBURGH, | 55.21 | Regular, | | $1,751.16 | |
| ERIE, | 25.00 | PORTSMOUTH, | 10.00 | New China Fund, | | 1,086.68 | $2,837.84 |
| FAIRFIELD, | 20.00 | ST. CLAIRSVILLE, | 11.00 | Total receipts since March 15th, | | | |
| FRENCH-BROAD, | 1.00 | SHENANGO, | 5.00 | Regular, | | $3,089.42 | |
| GRAFTON, | 18.50 | SOUTHERN VIRGINIA, | 2.00 | New China Fund, | | 2,341.68 | $5,431.10 |
| HUNTSVILLE, | 1.00 | STEUBENVILLE, | 10.00 | Special Gifts to Missionaries, | | | 95.00 |
| KITTANNING, | 5.00 | WASHINGTON, PA., | 12.00 | Persia Relief Fund, | | | 25.00 |
| LACKAWANNA, | 41.20 | WEST JERSEY, | 22.00 | No Retreat Fund, | | | 3.00 |
| LEHIGH, | 30.00 | WESTMINSTER, | 16.00 | | | | |

(Miss) SARAH W. CATTELL, *Treas.*,
501 Witherspoon Building, Philadelphia.

### Woman's Presbyterian Board of Missions of the Northwest

| | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| ALTON, | $6.00 | GEORGE, | $5.00 | OMAHA, | $1.00 | ST. CLOUD, | $25.00 |
| BLOOMINGTON, | 210.45 | GRAND RAPIDS, | 27.00 | PEMBINA, | 20.00 | ST. PAUL, | 10.00 |
| BOULDER, | 5.24 | IOWA CITY, | 43.50 | PETOSKEY, | 12.00 | SIOUX CITY, | 5.00 |
| BOX BUTTE, | 13.35 | KALAMAZOO, | 17.00 | PUEBLO, | 10.00 | SIOUX FALLS, | 96.00 |
| BUTTE, | 12.00 | KEARNEY, | 2.40 | ROCK RIVER, | 20.00 | SPRINGFIELD, | 46.87 |
| CAIRO, | 5.00 | LANSING, | 1.00 | RUSHVILLE, | 396.50 | WATERLOO, | 10.00 |
| CEDAR RAPIDS, | 10.00 | LOGANSPORT, | 53.48 | SAGINAW, | 171.50 | Miscellaneous, | 242.06 |
| CHICAGO, | 753.16 | MADISON, | 44.00 | | | | |
| DETROIT, | 633.70 | MANKATO, | 66.63 | Total for month, | | $3,331.41 | |
| DUBUQUE, | 3.50 | MINOT, | 1.60 | Sale First National Bank stock, | | 22,089.06 | $25,420.47 |
| DULUTH, | 63.00 | MONROE, | 68.60 | Total since March 15th, | | | $28,852.06 |
| EWING, | 5.00 | MUNCIE, | 11.00 | | | | |
| FARGO, | 25.22 | NEBRASKA CITY, | 6.50 | | | | |
| FLINT, | 28.00 | NIOBRARA, | 5.00 | | | | |
| FREEPORT, | 129.75 | OAKES, | 10.00 | | | | |

Mrs. THOS. E. D. BRADLEY, *Treas.*,
Room 48, 509 So. Wabash Ave., Chicago.

### Women's Board of Foreign Missions of the Presbyterian Church

| | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| BINGHAMTON, | $52.00 | NEW YORK, | $4,067.86 | No Retreat Fund, | | $35.00 | |
| BROOKLYN, | 224.00 | OTSEGO, | 6.00 | War Emergency Fund, | | 10.00 | |
| BUFFALO, | 249.00 | PRINCETON, | 5.00 | Persia Relief Fund, | | 70.00 | |
| CAYUGA, | 551.00 | SYRACUSE, | 212.00 | Syrian Relief Fund | | 50.00 | $9,133.49 |
| CHAMPLAIN, | 33.00 | UTICA, | 131.59 | Total since March 15th, | | | |
| GENESEE, | 5.00 | WESTCHESTER, | 148.00 | Regular, | | $12,724.29 | |
| HUDSON, | 5.00 | Interest, | 70.00 | China Fund, | | 66.00 | |
| LOUISVILLE, | 5.00 | Legacy, | 447.21 | No Retreat Fund, | | 37.00 | |
| MORRIS & ORANGE, | 10.23 | Legacy, market value, | 2,240.00 | Persia Relief Fund | | 5,075.00 | |
| NEWARK, | 305.60 | Miscellaneous, | 366.00 | War Emergency Fund, | | 12.00 | |
| | | | | Syrian Relief Fund, | | 50.00 | $17,964.29 |
| Receipts from April 15th to May 15th, | | | | | | | |
| Regular, | | $8,904.49 | | | | | |
| China Fund, | | 64.00 | | | | | |

(Mrs. Joshua A.) MARY B. HATFIELD, *Treas.*,
Room 818, 156 Fifth Ave., New York.

### Woman's Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions of the Southwest

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| ABILENE, | $5.00 | KANSAS CITY, | $1.00 | Total for May, | $201.68 |
| AMARILLO, | 5.00 | McGEE, | 5.00 | Total to date, | 640.17 |
| AUSTIN, | 18.16 | TULSA, | 50.00 | China Fund for May, | 25.00 |
| BROWNWOOD, | 5.00 | WACO, | 75.00 | China Fund to date, | 106.84 |
| EL PASO, | 2.00 | Miscellaneous, | 35.52 | | |

Mrs. WM. BURG, *Treas.*

## DATE DUE

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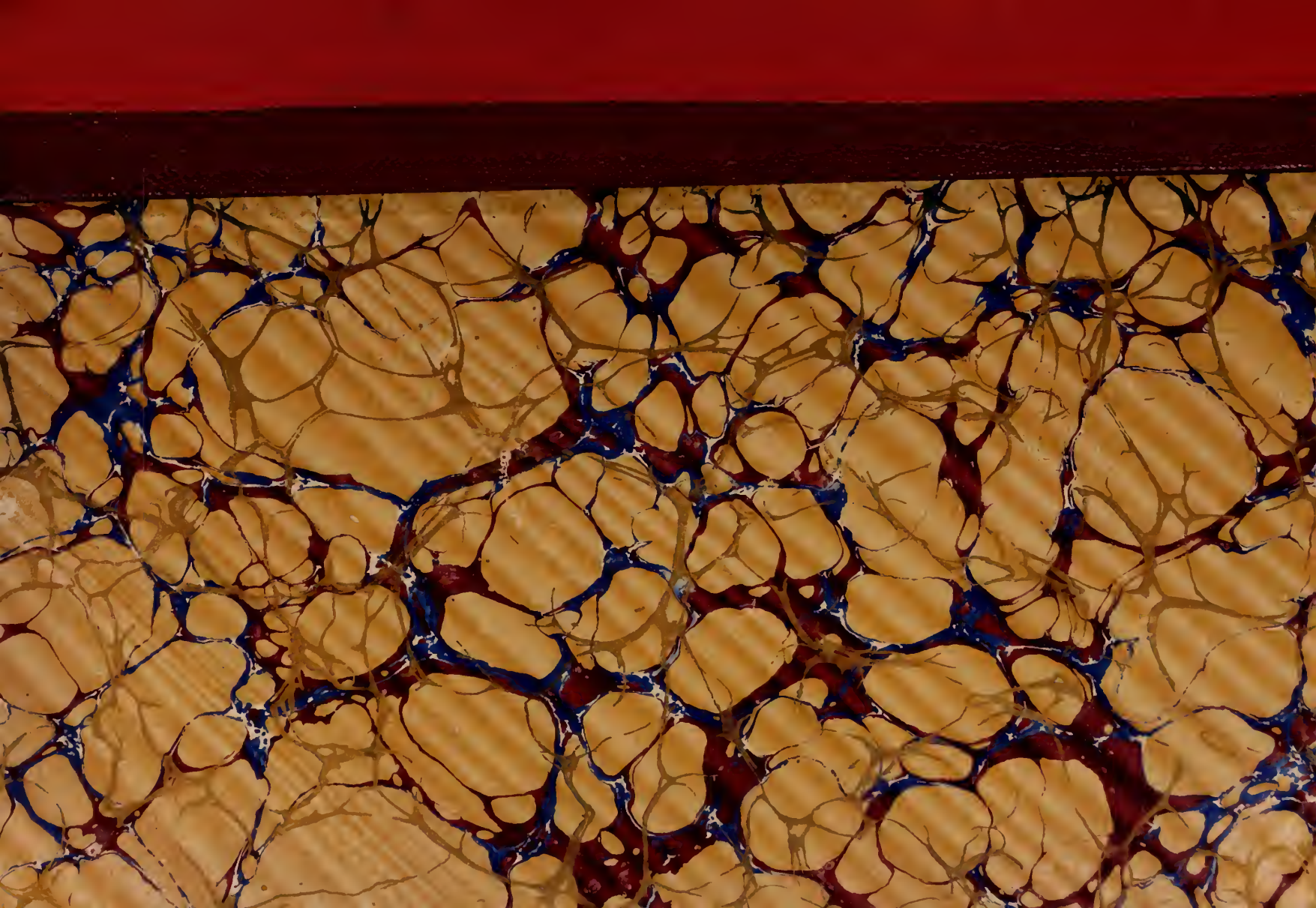
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